

Exclusive News by Special Cable From the Capitals of the Old World.

MAN ASLEEP 2 YEARS

Result of a Fall While Getting Off a Tram Car.

IS A PUZZLE TO SCIENTISTS

Subject, Who Is a Resident of a Suburb of Berlin, Looks Like a Wax Figure, but Eats His Meals Regularly—Medical Experts Are Now Watching the Case.

Berlin, Nov. 10.—German specialists in nervous diseases are puzzled by the case of a man who has been asleep for two years and four months.

The man is a former civil service official named Arnheim, aged forty-five, living in Wilmsdorf, a western suburb of Berlin.

During two years and four months Arnheim has never once opened his eyes, never uttered a syllable, and never shown the least signs of consciousness.

Before falling asleep Arnheim was a healthy, vigorous man without any abnormal characteristics. It is stated, however, that he belongs to a family whose members have shown a decided tendency to nervous diseases.

Arnheim was descending from a tram car on June 10, 1904, when he slipped and fell backward, striking his head on the curbstone. The doctors were unable to discover any injury to the brain, but from that moment Arnheim showed an unconquerable desire to sleep.

Since June, 1904.

After slumbering, with interruptions, for ten days, he fell asleep on June 20, 1904, and has not been awake since.

Arnheim is lying on his back, in his bed in a modest flat at Wilmsdorf, his head turned slightly toward the right, and his forehead wrinkled as though the sleeper is troubled by bad dreams.

He is not merely asleep, but in such a condition that his body remains indifferent to all outside influences. All sorts of attempts have been repeatedly made to arouse him. Prof. Eulenberg, the eminent specialist, thus describes his experiments:

"The limbs can be freely moved. The skin has lost its sensitiveness; deep needle pricks have not produced the slightest effect, and other incisions in the flesh, painful for normal beings, have not succeeded in awakening the sleeper.

"Deafening noises made close to the ears have failed to arouse him, and dazzling light turned on the eyes has likewise been ineffectual.

"The sleeper is regularly fed; he chews the food placed in his mouth slowly, and swallows instinctively."

Like a Wax Figure.

When Prof. Eulenberg last visited Arnheim the patient's wife removed him from the bed, clothed him and placed him in an arm chair near the open window.

"Thus I found him," said Prof. Eulenberg, "and I must say he had a surprising appearance. The ghostly pale man, sitting there with closed eyes, had something uncanny about him. The sleeper reminded me irresistibly of those wax figures placed in natural positions in wax-work shows to deceive visitors into the belief that they are real human beings."

Prof. Eulenberg considers that a sudden awakening is possible.

Many medical experts have visited Arnheim and watched the sleeper for lengthy periods without coming to any definite conclusion as to the cause of his long sleep.

KAISER TO VISIT KING.

Will Call at Isle of Wight Next Year on Yachting Tour.

Berlin, Nov. 10.—Reports are circulating in military quarters that the Kaiser will visit King Edward on the Isle of Wight at the end of February or the beginning of March in the course of a Mediterranean cruise.

In the same circles rumors are again current that the Hereditary Prince of Hohenzollern-Langenbourg, late director of the colonial office, will succeed Count Metternich in London early in 1907. The prince was an attaché at Carlton House Terrace in 1892, and his wife, Princess Alexandra of Saxe-Coburg, is a niece of the King's.

SEEKS WIFE TO TRAGIC END

Run Down by Husband, She Kills Self and Two Children.

Flees with Babies, and, When Discovered, Writes Note and Then Shoots All Through the Heart.

Geneva, Nov. 10.—A tragic sequel to a divorce case took place at Blankenburg, in the canton of Berne, yesterday.

Five months ago a merchant of Cassel, Germany, named Schopfwinkel, secured a divorce from his wife, and was awarded the custody of his two children, aged four and five years, respectively.

Before he could secure the children, however, the mother fled from Cassel, taking them with her. For five months Herr Schopfwinkel and a detective pursued her all over Germany and Switzerland, and at last found her living in apartments at Blankenburg.

When Schopfwinkel and the detective, accompanied by a local gendarme, entered her apartments yesterday morning they found Mme. Schopfwinkel and her two children lying in bed, shot through the heart.

Lying on the table was a note in which the wife declared that she was "as innocent of the charge against her as her babies." She had killed them, and then committed suicide.

Wrote Her Own Obituary.

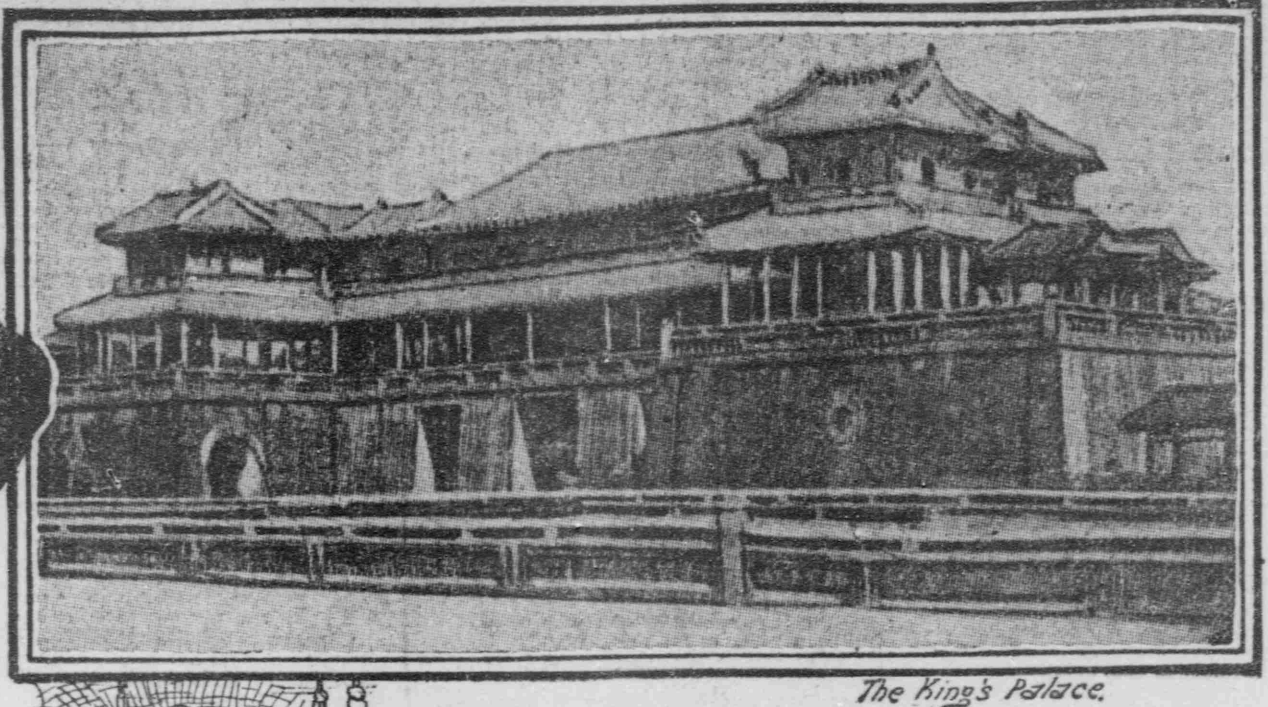
Berlin, Nov. 10.—And old lady, who has just died at Wisbech at the age of eighty-four, wrote her own obituary notice on the day before her death, and also made a list of all the friends to whom she wished memorial cards to be sent.

Combs to Newcastle.

Dublin, Nov. 10.—Two lion cubs which were born recently in the Dublin Zoological Gardens, are about to be sent to India. Another cub from Dublin has been sold for shipment to Burma.



S.M. Tanh-Tai, King of Annam.



The King's Palace.

SHOOT AT CZAR; PARDONED

The Man Who Tried to Assassinate Alexander in 1867 Is Now Free.

Becomes Insane After Being Freed in New Caledonia, Where He Was Sent by the French Courts.

Paris, Nov. 10.—Antoine Berezowski, at Pole, who was sentenced to penal servitude for life for attempting to assassinate the Czar Alexander II on June 6, 1867, on the occasion of his majesty's visit to Paris, has been pardoned.

Berezowski, who was eighteen, and apprenticed to an engineer, fired into a carriage in which the Czar, the Emperor Napoleon, and his two sons were driving in the Bois de Boulogne on their way to the exhibition.

The occupants of the carriage were uninjured by the first shots, but one of the equestrians and horses were wounded. Berezowski fired again, and the barrel of his pistol exploded and seriously injured his hand and a woman who was close by.

Berezowski was arrested, and with difficulty saved from being lynched by the crowd.

It is said that the Emperor Napoleon turned toward the Czar and said with a smile: "Sire, we have been under fire together." Alexander replied gravely: "Our destinies are in the hands of Providence."

The Pole was tried, condemned, and shipped to New Caledonia. After some years, by reason of his good behavior, he secured a remission of the hard labor, but was obliged to reside in the colony.

The government, thinking that he had at last expiated his crime, sent him a full pardon, but it is now announced that he is a raving maniac.

SULTAN IN GOOD HEALTH.

Reports of His Serious Illness Without Foundation in Fact.

London, Nov. 10.—Recent rumors as to the illness of the Sultan are disposed of by special correspondents at Constantinople who have just seen his imperial majesty.

"The Sultan is in perfect health," he writes. "I have recently seen him, and found him looking better than he has for a long time past. I am enabled to state with absolute assurance that there has never been any question of an operation, and that the trouble arose from neglect, followed by improper treatment, of a slight catarrh of the bladder. There was local irritation arising from inflammation, which, whilst yielding to remedies, left an occasional weakness."

"Medical bulletins would have set all rumors as to the Sultan's health at rest, but it is not customary in the East to issue such notices to the public."

Shown Where He Would Die.

London, Nov. 10.—Thomas Epps, an able seaman, was found hanging in a trench near Port Amherst, at Chatham. At the inquest yesterday his sweetheart said that Epps had told her many times that he would hang himself, and pointing to the spot where his body was found, had said: "You will find me hanging here before long."

James Gordon Bennett has presented the commune at Beaulieu a broad road which he has built around his place on the Riviera.

SPURNS WEALTH FOR MOTHER

Boy Rejects Alluring Offer Made by His Father.

Woman Appeals to Court for Aid to Keep Consumptive Sixteen-year-old Lad from Early Grave.

Paris, Nov. 10.—A pathetic case is now occupying the courts, in which a consumptive boy had to choose between semi-starvation and probable death with his mother, and luxury and all care with his father.

In 1886 M. Jaquet, the son of a manufacturer, was a student in Paris, where he met and fell in love with a pretty milliner named Mlle. Mallard. After four years of mutual affection, a child was born, a boy, who was immediately, as is allowed in French law, officially recognized by the student as his son.

Then the romance of student life came to an end. M. Jaquet had to leave his companion and enter his father's business. He gave her \$800, and agreed to pay \$150 a month toward the support of his son until he attained his majority. Shortly afterward he got married.

Meanwhile, the little milliner, having to set to and earn her living, put her baby out to nurse. After some months she discovered that the child was afflicted with tuberculosis, having been kept in the same room with a dying man in the last stages of consumption.

Mme. Mallard, as she was then known, was but twenty-two years of age, but she brought her baby home, nursed him and denied herself of the barest necessities to provide the child with medical attendance. She succeeded in bringing him back to health. He grew up passionately fond of his mother, who, by great privation, paid for his education in a school for professional mechanics.

The lad passed his preliminary examination brilliantly, and then the dread disease reasserted itself and all the mother's strenuous efforts were vain. The doctors ordered the boy to be taken out into the country, and Mme. Mallard went with him to her parents' home in Alsace. But her little savings were exhausted, and at last she appealed to the lad's father to increase the allowance. M. Jaquet wrote back that he would not increase the allowance, but would adopt the boy into his own family. The mother then sought the help of the law to compel M. Jaquet to increase the allowance.

The father came to the bar of the court and repeated his offer. "I have a family of my own," he said, "a wife and three children. My wife has agreed to take the boy and bring him up with our own children. I offer the boy a comfortable home and I ask the court to order the lad to be given over to my charge."

To this the mother replied that the boy had never even seen his father, who did not attempt to intervene when the child was ill. "Heaven knows what I have gone through for my son," she cried to the boy's father. "I have twice nursed him back from death. All you have done is to contribute a small monthly sum. It would be cruel, indeed, to take the lad away from me. All I want is an increased allowance."

The lad himself, a bright, but very thin, and consumptive-looking lad of sixteen—refused to leave his mother. Placing his hands here, he said: "I love my mother and I would rather live in poverty with her than be pampered by my father, for whom I have no affection."

The court reserved its decision until Wednesday next.

STEAL DRUGGED GIRL'S TEETH.

Berlin Police Mystified by Queer Tale of School Child.

Berlin, Nov. 10.—A child of twelve, named Frida Wagner, has had a singular adventure, about which all Berlin is speculating. She was visited at school by a young woman, who said she was an opera singer named Von Sassen, and Frida's aunt. She told the rector of the school that she had not seen her niece for nine years, and wished to have a talk with her. Frida was permitted to leave the school for three hours.

Together, Frida and Fraulein von Sassen drove for a while through the streets, then went to a dentist's, where she was drugged, and two of her front teeth extracted. Von Sassen and the dentist wished to extract three more, but the child, who had come to her senses, grew alarmed, and resisted. Von Sassen and Frida then walked out. Frida was shown beautiful articles of female apparel in the shop windows, and was told that after a while she would wear such clothes and ride in a carriage. Von Sassen promised to train her as an opera singer, and praised the child's voice.

Frida at this point took fright and rushed to a passing tram car, and boarded it, and made the best of her way home.

The police are investigating the story, but the child's statements are so confused and her nerves so shaken that it is impossible to get a really coherent narrative from her. They believe it is some new development of perversity, regarding which it might be well to have medical opinion.

Von Sassen is evidently a false name, as no opera singer with this name exists. The soulless von Sassen is a girl of about nineteen, quietly dressed, with a winning manner.

TROUBLE IN MOROCCO.

Holy War Standard Raised Against France by Tribes.

Paris, Nov. 10.—France is menaced by a new and dangerous Moroccan question. For a considerable period the Algerian troops, whose duty it is to guard the frontier of Oran from Oudja to Beni Abbas, have been constantly harassed by raiding bands of hostile tribes.

The latest news from the disturbed region is of an alarming character. The inhabitants of Taflet, with the connivance and support of the governor, are preparing an armed expedition, and Mouley Gibbon, the Sultan of Morocco's cousin, has raised the standard of revolt among the frontier tribes, and is preaching a holy war against France and those allied with her for the middle of November.

A telegram from Beni-Abbes says that the First Foreign Regiment has received orders to hold itself in readiness, and a detachment of mountain artillery left Oran last night for the frontier.

FOREIGN NOTES OF INTEREST.

There is now in operation a penny post between Egypt and Great Britain. This makes it cheaper for some countries, such as Turkey and Hungary, to send their mails to England via Egypt, rather than direct.

An ostrich farm has been established on the Riviera at Nice. It is a branch of a large California ostrich farm, and started five years ago with twenty birds. There are now about two hundred ostriches on the farm, and nearly all of them raised in incubators.

The eight hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Ely Cathedral was celebrated last month. Ely was once among the richest sees of England. The cathedral is a magnificent church, and so well situated on a commanding promontory that it forms a landmark for the adjoining country.

The death of Monsignor Molloy of Dublin, who was closely connected with the Royal University of Ireland since 1880, is deeply regretted by all classes and parties in the Irish capital. Monsignor Molloy was a zealous house ruler, but a devout and a devoted man.

Between people of different creeds and parties in Dublin, and his influence will be greatly missed.

Cairo has been very busy making ready for the lonely blistering summer that is the lot of Egypt. Historic Shepherd's Hotel has been enlarged, and the Savoy, which each season is honored by royalty, has built an annex. Excellent accommodations are already provided at Assuan, and as far as the second cataract of the Nile, at Wadi Halfa.

The Grand Duke Michael of Russia, who is a second cousin of the Czar of Russia, and uncle of the young crown princess of Germany, lives in England at Keele Hall, having been banished from Russia on account of his marriage to that marvelous beautiful woman, the Countess of Montignoso, now known as the Countess of Torby. Recently she was unable to fulfill an engagement to perform the opening ceremony at King Edward's Memorial Baths, at Newcastle-under-Lyme, because of an attack of influenza. This place was accordingly taken by his son, Count Michael, a little lad of eight, who went through the inaugural ceremony most gracefully and was loudly cheered.

A life of the ex-Empress Eugenie has lately appeared, in which this venerable lady, once possessed of incomparable beauty and fair fortune, is said to be descended from a Scotchman, from Kirkpatrick, of Clossburn, who emigrated to Spain and married into a noble family, to which Mademoiselle Montijo belongs. Though not born in the purple, the fallen empress has met with the reward which virtuous beauty and august misfortune deserves. In the long evening of her life she finds herself the most respected wife of the world, the friend of kings and emperors. One of her enemies, Gen. Trochu, has said of her that "Neither the public notoriety of the Emperor's lapses from conjugal fidelity, nor the example of that brilliant but mixed court, over which she presided, had prevailed to turn her from the straight and most honorable path of conduct."

The Countess Montignoso, the divorced wife of the King of Saxony, has lately been to see her two eldest sons. Reports that she is not permitted to see her children are incorrect. An agreement has been arrived at between the King of Saxony and the friends of the divorced princess. The meeting took place at the residence of the Saxon minister at Munich and the young sons saw their mother for the first time in nearly four years. It was a pathetic scene, but cordial and pleasant. The Countess Montignoso was accompanied by her youngest child, the little Princess Monica, born shortly after the flight of the countess with her children's tutor, but as the little girl is so startlingly like the King of Saxony, as those who have seen her, Eleonore, Florence, can testify, it would be useless for the King to disown her. The whole party lunched with the minister's family, and when the countess left, after an exceedingly painful parting from her children, she received a warm and sympathetic greeting from the crowd that had assembled in the street to see her.

ROMANCE WORKS OUT

Teacher Awarded Fortune Bequeathed by Admirer.

VICTORY PROVES WORTHLESS

Two Hundred Thousand Dollars, Which Mlle. Tuffet Wins, Has Disappeared—The Hoard Is Secreted in Out-of-way Places by Miser and Is Carried Off by Thieves.

Paris, Nov. 10.—After fifteen long years of litigation, Mlle. Tuffet, a humble school teacher, who was left \$200,000 by her wealthy fiancé, has won her case in the law courts, and when she went to claim her inheritance, which had been hidden in an old chateau, she discovered that the treasure had been stolen.

Such is the latest chapter of a romance in which cupidity and intrigue are strangely interwoven.

The story opens thirty years ago, at a time when Mme. Chartre, a poor, miserly old woman, lived in a lonely chateau in central France, her sole object in life being the hoarding of money, which she concealed in secret cupboards and mysterious hiding places.

Finally, for greater security, she mined beneath the chateau and in caverns, to which access was gained by trapdoors, and hid away her gold in jars.

Mme. Chartre had one son, Claude, who, when about 20, fell in love with a prepossessing young lady, Mlle. Tuffet, a school teacher.

The affection was reciprocated. Mme. Chartre at first looked favorably on the proposed match, but later withdrew her consent, as Mlle. Tuffet had no fortune. The young couple consoled themselves with the reflection that the "maniac of Laval," as neighbors called Mme. Chartre, was an octogenarian and could not live long, but Claude died first, leaving a will bequeathing everything to his fiancée.

When Mme. Chartre discovered this document she took counsel with the parish priest, and, it is alleged, burned it. But Sister Juneval, who attended Claude on his deathbed, informed Mlle. Tuffet.

Mme. Chartre, when appealed to, denied burning the will, and the clergy of the district, who hoped to benefit by Mme. Chartre's death, are reported to have supported her during the fifteen years' legal struggle for possession of the dead man's fortune.

Finally Mme. Chartre died, and yesterday the Lyons Appeal Court decided in Mlle. Tuffet's favor, and the \$200,000 left her by Claude Chartre.

In the interval queer things have been happening at the old chateau. In one night \$17,000 hidden under the kitchen sink, disappeared. Other thefts followed, on one occasion \$10,000 being taken, and when an examination of the old woman's hiding places was made, practically the whole of the immense treasure had vanished.

The affair is causing an enormous stir in the district, and sensational developments are expected.

LAD IS MUSICAL PRODIGY

Spanish Boy of Nine Years Enthusiasm London Audiences.

Pepto Arriola, So Infatigable as to Require Special Built Piano, Is the Latest Child Wonder.

London, Nov. 10.—In these days of "infant phenomena" one might reasonably imagine that the music public has no more room left for wonder. Yet it would seem that each successive musical mite

brings some added marvel. Yesterday afternoon a huge audience, which almost filled the Albert Hall, rose and shouted in sheer amazement at the latest wonder-child, little nine-year-old Pepto Arriola.

This young Spanish pianist is so tiny that a special piano has been built for his baby fingers, and the keys of the instrument are considerably narrower than those of a full-sized piano.

He is, in sober truth, a prodigy of prodigies. His tiny fingers ripple over the keys with incredible precision, and in the more romantic passages he plays with the mind of a mature artist. Pepto Arriola is certainly one of the divinely gifted children.

In appearance he is a typical dark-skinned, black-haired little Spaniard. His diminutive stature, even for his sturdy nine years, is very noticeable, but so is his restless activity. Away from the piano he is never still, and yesterday employed his time during the interval in chasing his manager, Daniel Mayer, up and down the corridors. He knows no English, but speaks fluent German, and is ready to air his opinions upon any subject. Besides being a pianist, Pepto is also a composer; he has written a march which has been accepted by the King of Spain.

His improvisations, we are assured, are marvelous. And with it all there is the picture of the mischievous youngster playing hide-and-seek with his manager and jumping out in boyish glee from unexpected corners.

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ROYAL BLUEBEARD OF THE ORIENT

It is alleged that Tanh-Tai, King of Annam, has put several of his wives to death, and also that he shot his Prime Minister. It is said in addition that he tortured the women who had the care of his toilet, into the shoulders he drove enormous pins, and then, attaching ropes to these pins, he hung his victims to the ceiling. The only explanation, if the stories are true, is that his Majesty must have gone mad. According to another account, the French Government stopped the King's allowance and charged him with his victims' doctors' fees. He is reported to have been very anxious to visit France, and to be jealous of King Sisowath's entertainment there. Tanh-Tai is 27 years of age. He is the chief sovereign under the French Protectorate in Indo-China, and he has found warm partisans in France, who declare that the atrocities he is accused of are quite inconsistent with his character.

COW ON TRACK HALTS TRAIN

Creates Comedy on Swiss Line by Refusing to Move Off.

Passenger Who Alights Is Pursued by Guard, and Later Hot Chase for the Train Takes Place.

Geneva, Nov. 10.—Tourists traveling in the "express" from Davos to Wolfgang witnessed an amusing scene yesterday. Half-way up a cow—as in the Stephenson story—planted itself between the rails, prepared to dispute the passage of the putting monster. In spite of the ear-splitting whistle of the locomotive, the courageous animal refused to budge, and the train came to a standstill, while the engine driver and his assistant drove away the cow.

In the meantime a farce was being enacted at the other end of the train. A young farmer, finding the train had stopped near the village he inhabited, descended and was walking off home when the guard ran after him and stopped him. "It is my duty," said the guard, "to see every passenger to his destination. Your ticket is for the next station, and you are breaking the regulations by getting out here." The young farmer refused to return to the train, and ran away, followed by the puffing guard.

The engine driver, unaware of what was happening behind, set the train in motion up the slope, and the exceptional sight of a guard pointing after his train and shouting between gasps was thoroughly enjoyed by the tourists.

Eventually the guard, by taking short cuts, managed, half dead with fatigue, to join the train and jump on. On arriving at Wolfgang the engine driver and the guard had a lively discussion.

Largest Signal Box.

London, Nov. 10.—The London and North-Western Railway engineers have just completed at Crewe North Junction, the largest signal box in the world. There are 235 levers, all actuated by electricity.

Berlin, Nov. 10.—Fraulein von Heusler, a Bavarian of noble family, who was lady superior of the Convent of St. Maximilian, near Munich, was brought up this morning for a second time on trial on a charge of attempting to murder her servant, Minna Wagner.

The first trial concluded on March 8, 1903, when Heusler was found guilty of attempting to murder Wagner by poison, and condemned to six years' penal servitude. After serving three and a half years of this term, grave doubt has arisen regarding the woman's guilt. Fresh evidence which has been collected shows that Minna Wagner, who was herself the principal witness at the last trial, was hysterical, mentally deficient, a habitual liar, and altogether a weak witness, whose testimony ought never to have been regarded as sufficient to condemn the prisoner.

Fraulein von Heusler has changed terribly during her incarceration. At the last trial she was cool and self-possessed. To-day she is a broken-down, gray-headed, despairing wreck. She frequently broke into tears during the proceedings to-day, and collapsed altogether from time to time. Wagner is dead, so that her story of a guard pointing after his train and shouting between gasps was thoroughly enjoyed by the tourists.

Eventually the guard, by taking short cuts, managed, half dead with fatigue, to join the train and jump on. On arriving at Wolfgang the engine driver and the guard had a lively